

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Sore Feet, and Itching Feet and Itching Nails. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Ct., may find an annex for women students on the plan now in vogue at Harvard and Brown Universities.

Each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better too. Sold by all druggists.

Physicians are in great demand in Brazil. They are well paid, but their life is a hard one, as they often have to ride all day to reach a patient.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Deducting dubious vessels, the completed battleships of England now number 36, and those of France and Russia 38.

I am sure Pisco's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Tros, Robbins, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Merchandise exports from France in January increased \$5,000,000 over 1899; merchandise imports increased \$4,000,000.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Serial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Massachusetts imposes a tax of 5 per cent. on bequests coming to universities and colleges from outside the state limits.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Canon Gore complains of the poverty among many of the clergy in England, and lays it to the charge of lukewarmness among the laity.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Among the 168,000 inhabitants which the last census gave to New Mexico there were 20,000 Indians and 50,000 Mexicans.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Warsaw is the center of the watch trade for Russia.

MORNING TIREDNESS
Is a serious complaint. It's a warning that should be heeded. It is different from an honest tired feeling. It is a sure sign of poor blood. You can cure it by making your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla. That is what other people do—thousands of them. Take a few bottles of this good medicine now and you will not only get rid of that weak, languid, exhausted feeling, but it will make you feel well all through the summer.

Tired Feeling—“For that tired and worn-out feeling in the spring, and as a cure, I used Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured me. I feel like a new man now.”—J. B. Thompson, Rochester, N. Y.

“How do you do?”
“I am well, thank you. I feel like a new man now.”
“How do you do?”
“I am well, thank you. I feel like a new man now.”

Dutch “Hoe vaart gij?” (How do you fare?); the Italians, “Come state (How do you stand?); the French “Comment vous portez-vous?” (How do you carry yourself?); in Spain, as in Germany, the usual greetings are “Como esta usted?” (How are you) or “Que tal va?” (How goes it?). The Greeks say “Ti Kamete?” (What do you do?), while in China the expression is, “Have you eaten your rice?” in Russia, “Be well!” or “How do you live on?” and in Arabia, “May your morning be good!” or “God grant thee big favors.” The Turk's greeting is, “Be under the care of God,” and that of the Persians, “Is thy exalted condition good? May thy shadow never be less!” The briefest and at the same time most expressive salutation is the North American Indian's “How!”—Collier's Weekly.

The Pinkham Remedies
For disorders of the feminine organs have gained their great renown and enormous sale because of the permanent good they have done and are doing for the women of this country.

If all ailing or suffering women could be made to understand how absolutely true are the statements about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, their sufferings would end.

Mrs. Pinkham counsels women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. The advice she gives is practical and honest. You can write freely to her; she is a woman.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

THE MAIDEN AND THE WAIF.
He was just a little Arab
In the street;
He had neither shoes nor stockings
On his feet.
She was rich and young and pretty,
And she murmured: “What a pity,
He would starve here in the city!”
So she took him home and fed him,
Which was sweet.

Her father had a villa
Far away,
Where the transparent waters
Of the bay
Gently beat against the strand.
Where the shells gleamed on the sand,
Where the birds sang sweetly, and
Where oars were never present,
Night or day.

She washed him and she dressed him
Up in style.
Nearly every word he uttered
Made her smile—
Then she took the little stranger
From the city's dirt and danger,
Thinking that she'd make a granger
Of the orphan in a precious
Little while.

He had sojourned in the country
Just about
Twenty minutes when he boldly
Started out
On a raft that he had found
And in veering it around
Got upset and would have drowned
If a neighbor hadn't chanced to
Hear him shout.

Oh, he chased the frightened cattle
Here and there,
And he kept the chickens flying
Through the air;
The horses got to shying,
The neighbors got to sighing,
The ducklings got to dying,
And it seemed that there was havoc
Everywhere.

He threw the maiden's kitten
In the well;
What he might do next no one could
Ever tell;
The wheel came off the carriage—
Ah, you should have heard her pa rage
And vehemently disparage
His daughter's good intentions.
When it fell!

He tumbled from the hayloft
And they thought
For a while that he was gone, but
He was not!
He had been there seven days
When they found the house ablaze
And her ma, in skirt and stays,
Had to leap down stairs to keep from
Being caught.

He's once more a little Arab
In the street,
And he's full of recollections
That are sweet;
She is rich and young and pretty,
But she's lost the gracious pity
For the homeless in the city
That she had before he took her
Off her feet.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times Herald.

How to Win a Wife.
DON'T know how to answer you. Your news is very hard for me to bear. I feel angry, Herman.

Herman Clayton, “I read in the picture of a young man, looked at his uncle in silence as the old man spoke with angry veins on his face.”

He was a tall, stalwart young man of twenty-four, with a fresh, handsome face, now deeply clouded. His uncle was not over fifty, but an appearance of ill-health made him seem much older. His usual pallor crept once more over his flushed, excited face before he spoke again to Herman, and his angry voice was gentle as he said:

“I was hasty, Herman, hurt and surprised. Tell me, now, how did it happen?”

“I scarcely know how to tell you, sir,” replied Herman respectfully.

“Where did you meet this girl?”

“Miss Gordon,” said Herman, “was very intimate with Mr. Delvine's daughters. I met her there. Mr. Delvine bade me welcome in his house as soon as I became his clerk.”

“You met her at Delvine's? Well.”

“I loved her—that is all.”

“All? Enough I should think. And she loves you, I suppose, or I should not have heard all this?”

“She loves me,” said the young man with pardonable pride.

“Oh, Herman! Why couldn't you have fallen in love with one of the Delvine girls? Nice, domestic, home-like girls, that would have made a home for you. I know this is an idle, stuck-up girl.”

“I think you misjudge her, uncle.”

“She is John Gordon's daughter. I can never welcome her here—never.”

“I hope you will not hold to that resolution, Uncle Noel.”

“I suppose you were influenced some by the \$30,000 her mother left her.”

“I didn't know that she had a cent.”

“Her mother kept that safely enough and left it to the daughter. I knew that at the time she died. Oh, my lad, think better of it. Money is not everything.”

“I never heard of her money until this minute, uncle. I do so wish you would see her.”

“I see her! Never! If you marry John Gordon's daughter you may take leave of me and the farm.”

“Will you tell me why one of Mr. Delvine's daughters would have suited you any better?”

There was dead silence in the room for some minutes. After this Uncle Noel spoke at last in low tones, as if he was reading instead of conversing.

“When I was a young man, Herman, not older than you, I was working on this farm for old Squire Haywood, who was very fond of me. I was only a farm hand, yet the old squire always chose me to drive him out or to do any business that required a trusty person. He had no family, so it made quite a stir when his sister died in New York and her daughter came to live on the farm. She was the handsomest woman I ever saw in my life—only seventeen, but

with all the self-possession of a woman of thirty. I was, as I said, often about her uncle, and met Alicia frequently. She was so kind to me, had so many winning ways, that she had my heart in her grasp in less than a week. Yet how was I, a poor country boy, to know it was skillful coquetry, the sport of a flirt?

“Then John Gordon, the city lawyer, came, and he too loved her. I proposed to Alicia and was rejected. Gordon proposed and was accepted. I have outgrown that hallucination, my lad, yet at what a cost. Herman, do not ask me to welcome the child of John and Alicia here. I cannot do it.”

“Her parents are dead,” replied Herman. “She lives with her father's sister.”

“I know John died insolvent and Alicia only lived a few years after her husband.”

“Uncle Noel, I cannot give Gladys up, but I promise never to bring her home as my wife until you consent to our marriage. Will you see her?”

“No, no, wait till I die, Herman. Dr. Dodge says I won't live long. I have never been confined to my room, still I grow weaker. I wish I had a good servant. Eliza is wasteful, impudent and inclined to be dishonest.”

“I will drive over to Tournay tomorrow and secure a good servant, uncle.” He did so and escorted his companion to his uncle's home with manly pride, and introduced her as Gladys Grey. “She has been highly recommended and I am positive will suit us.”

In about a week Mr. Clayton, Sr., began to wonder how he had ever existed without his new housekeeper. Gladys was untiring in her efforts to please and amuse Uncle Noel, and in his most painful moments of distress no hand was so soothing as was Gladys'.

The old man sat musing for a long time. A vague mistrust of Gladys had crossed his mind, a wonder why a woman so gentle and refined, so evidently a lady, was serving in a menial capacity.

When Herman came in at tea time he found his uncle flushed and excited. In a few words the cause of the agitation was communicated to the young man. “You think Gladys is not what she seems, uncle?”

“You are right. She is under false pretenses, Herman.”

“But, putting that aside, what fault have you to find?”

“Fault? I could not find a fault if I tried. She is the most lovable, capable domestic girl I ever saw, as well as a lady in every word and action.”

“Then you would like her to stay here if I prove to you she is worthy of your confidence and affection?”

“Gladly.”

“Gladys Grey (Gordon). Will you forgive me the deception, Uncle Noel?”

“Will you forgive me for my selfish blindness, Herman?”

“I do not know how to feel. Bring her here, and let me see her. I will stay in the city the short time I may yet live to see your happiness.”

The wedding was not long delayed. Care and love are reassuring to Uncle Noel, who threatens to prove Dr. Dodge a false prophet yet, and who dearly loves to tease Gladys about the way Herman won his wife.

Eating For a Husband.
When the parents of a young man in Russia decide that a certain young lady would make a suitable mate for him they say nothing about the matter to any one, but on some evening they will drop around unexpectedly to the prospective bride's home and will stay for supper. During the meal they will keep a close watch on the young lady. If she eats fast she will perform her work speedily; if she goes neatly and cleanly about her plate she will perform her work neatly and cleanly; if she does not talk much, she will work and not talk and prove a faithful and obedient wife to her husband; if she prefers rye bread to white, she will be satisfied with her lot; if she does not gaze and stare at the visitors, she will be a wife that will not continually pry into her husband's business, and if she immediately proceeds to clean up the dishes after the meal, she will bring prosperity to her husband, and will be economical with his money.

A most peculiar thing about the marriage ceremony is the fact that when the couple enter the church both groom and bride make a dash for the platform on which is the pulpit. It is believed that the one whose foot touches the platform first will live the longer and that the children will take after that one in size, health and beauty.

A Case of Hard Luck.
That is a good story they are telling of a fond father of this town and a young man who was graduated at Harvard last year. When this young man was about to enter college four years earlier his father gave him some good parental advice as to how he ought to conduct himself during his college career, and, in order to encourage him to avoid the vices that beset college undergraduates, the father promised his son that if he would neither smoke nor drink during his four years at Cambridge he would make him a present of \$5000 on the day of his graduation. The young man lived up to the lofty standard set for him by his father, and along with his degree of bachelor of arts he received \$5000 in Globe Bank stock, then quoted at par. Shortly afterward the bank was wrecked, and now the young man is called upon to pay an assessment of \$5000 on his stock. Thus he has had his goodness for his pains.

The Cemeteries of London.
The cemeteries around London occupy 2000 acres, and the land they cover represents a capital of \$100,000,000.

Wheeling, W. Va., will be presented with a cannon captured by the United States gunboat Wheeling at Aparrio, in the Island of Luzon.

Rich by Investments

Investors are made so only when they know just what to invest in—and when. Alluring statements of gold or silver mines are put out to entice innocents to part with their money, but bonds and stocks of solvent and financially solid railroads, and some industrials, properly purchased, will yield large returns in the near future. To discriminate is just what the ordinary investor fails to do—from lack of necessary experience and knowledge of what is going on daily in the financial world.

An experience of over twenty years in buying and selling securities for customers has given us invaluable information in regard to properties that are safe and sure for investment and those that are best to let alone.

We know of several railroad stocks which can now be safely purchased and sold later on at a very large profit. They are as sure as anything in this life, even as taxes, paying their interest regularly and earning a great deal more. We shall be pleased to furnish by mail full information, also to state how a \$1000 investment can be secured for \$100, we loaning the balance. Correspondence solicited.

Direct wire from office to New York Stock Exchange, connecting Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington by exclusive private wire.

Kendall & Whitlock,
52 Broadway, New York.
18 S. Third St., Philadelphia.
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CHOICE Vegetables

will always find a ready market—but only that farmer can raise them who has studied the great secret how to obtain both quality and quantity by the judicious use of well-balanced fertilizers. No fertilizer for vegetables can produce a large yield unless it contains at least 2% Potash. Send for 100 books, which furnish full information. We send them free of charge.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
99 Nassau St., New York.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 3, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER.

The Best Prescription Is Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

The Formula Is Plainly Printed on Every Bottle, So That the People May Know Just What They Are Taking.

Imitators do not advertise their formula knowing that you would not buy their medicine if you knew what it contained. Grove's contains Iron and Quinine put up in correct proportions and is in a Tasteless form. The Iron acts as a tonic while the Quinine drives the malaria out of the system. Any reliable druggist will tell you that Grove's is the Original and that all other so-called “Tasteless” chill tonics are imitations. An analysis of other chill tonics shows that Grove's is superior to all others in every respect. You are not experimenting when you take Grove's—its superiority and excellence having long been established. Grove's is the only Chill Cure sold throughout the entire malarial sections of the United States. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 50c.

Farm Lost, Strayed or Stolen.
The Bangkok Times announces that a large floating island on the Mekong or Cambodia river, in Siam, recently eluded its moorings, and has not been seen or heard of since. There were a number of trees three feet in diameter on the island, and the land was under cultivation. The owner has been hunting diligently for his property. But has not been able to hear any tidings of it. It undoubtedly went down the river with a flood, and has either stranded or sunk in place.

Save the Labels
and write for list of premiums we offer free for them.

HIRES
Rootbeer The favorite drink

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 SHOES MADE.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not we will send a pair on receipt of price and extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Cat. free. USE PATENT COVETTES.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

WILLS PILLS—BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE.
Bottle of 25 pills, 25c. and 50c. bottles, 50c. and 1.00. Buy 5 or 10 bottles, and get 10 or 20 bottles free. Add 10c. for postage. Write for list of testimonials. W. L. Wills, 1000 Broadway, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

B N U 2.

BILE IN THE BLOOD



No matter how pleasant your surroundings, health, good health, is the foundation for enjoyment. Bowel trouble causes more aches and pains than all other diseases together, and when you get a good dose of bilious bile coursing through the blood life's a hell on earth. Millions of people are doctoring for chronic ailments that started with bad bowels, and they will never get better till the bowels are right. You know how it is—you neglect—get irregular—first suffer with a slight headache—bad taste in the mouth mornings, and general “all gone” feeling during the day—keep on going from bad to worse until the suffering becomes awful, life loses its charms, and there is many a one that has been driven to suicidal relief. Educate your bowels with CASCARETS. Don't neglect the slightest irregularity. See that you have one natural, easy movement each day. CASCARETS tone the bowels—make them strong—and after you have used them once you will wonder why it is that you have ever been without them. You will find all your other disorders commence to get better at once, and soon you will be well by taking—

THE IDEAL LAXATIVE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c.

To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.

ALL DRUGGISTS